

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.
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YE FAREWELL SONG—A Ballad.

Right jolly is ye tailor-man,
As snug as can be;
And all ye days upon ye bench
He works his trade.
And oft ye while in pleasant jest
He talks up his industry;
He sings ye songs ye like where'er
Are not in vain his hymns.
And yet he believeth all ye while
His merrie catches tell;
As true unto ye needle as
Ye needle to ye pole.
What cares ye valiant tailor-man
For all ye outward things?
Against ye seasons of ye fates
He points his mighty strength.
He heedeth not ye ancient jests
That witless wits use;
Nor feareth ye bold tailor-man
Ye having of a goose.
He pulch as ye busk threads,
Ye fresh his lounge wife,
And eke his child; for unto them
It is ye thread of life.
He canst well ye rich man's coat,
And with ye needle's pride
He sees ye little waivante in
Ye cabbage by his side.
Meanwhile ye tailor-man his wife,
To labor making led,
Sits by with ready hands to haste
Ye arch and ye cloth.
Full happy is ye tailor-man,
Yet he is often try'd;
Lest he from failures of ye times
Wax wanton in his pride.
Full happy is ye tailor-man,
And yet he hath a foe,
A cunninge enemy that none
So well as tailors knowe.
It is ye slippery customer
Who goes his wicked way,
And wears ye honest tailor's coat,
But never, never pays!

THE CHRONICLE.

MONDAY, AUG. 2, 1858.

A Real Relic of '76.

[Dr. S. L. Beck, of Lewisburg, found among his ancient papers the following document, brought hither by Mr. Reiter, of Reading. It is written in a fair hand on yellowed cap paper, and shows that our Whig fathers had some faults if they were on the right side. "Oppression makes a wise man mad." The very best and holiest of causes are marred not only from unworthy motives actuating their supporters, but from the untoward zeal of men right at heart, or from the spirit and acts of those in whom sufferings and wrongs, personal or reported, have excited to improper and unjust hatred, retaliation, or revenge.—Eds. Chron.]

In Council of Safety }
Philad. Octobr 1st, 1776. }
Gentlemen

The important public station to which you have been appointed by the Voice of your Country, in this time of general calamity convinces us that you are persons who require no excitement to the discharge of your duty; but from the remote situation in which you reside, we think it our duty to transmit to you a Copy of the Resolves of Congress, which enjoin, that no Violence shall be offered to the persons or property of any individuals, on a supposition of their holding principles of Toryism, least the same may never have reached you or may have escaped your attention.

We are induced to this measure in consequence of repeated information made to us, that acts of Violence have been offered to persons in your district upon very slender foundations of their being inimical to us, and that even tender women have not been spared—at the same time that we would wish to encourage an ardor in the support of the noble cause of Liberty in which we are all engaged, yet every outrageous proceeding by mobs is disagreeable and tends to destroy all order & good government, and furnishes our enemies with too much occasion to reproach the wisest measures that have been adopted for the best of purposes.

It is with regret that we are obliged to take notice of another complaint of no less importance than the former, as it affects the character of this State in general, viz: We are informed that the State prisoners in your district have been grossly insulted, and violence offered to their persons, so that they are in continual fears and not safe in going about within the limits assigned them. When we consider the number of our Friends who are now Prisoners with the Enemy, and the ample opportunities they have of making severe retaliation upon us, as well as the fatal influence it will have on the minds of the Enemy; sound policy points out to us the necessity of conciliating their good opinion and inclining them to desert to us if possible; more especially as we wish in this unhappy contest to support the character of a civilized people, and not of Barbarians unacquainted with the obligations of humanity,—for these reasons we conceive it our duty to exhort you to discourage by every means in your power all such proceedings, as you value the reputation of your Committee, the reputation of the glorious cause of Freedom, and the peace and order of Society. To this we have only to add that we recommend to you to afford protection to the said Prisoners, and allow them every reasonable indulgence consistent with the Safety of the State and Orders of the Congress.

By Order of Council
THOS. WHARTON, JURY, President.

The Committee of Inspection
and Observation,
Reading

(Correspondence of the Lewisburg Chronicle.)
The Centre County Man, with the Iowa gold fever, has recovered—Dakota Territory—Louisiana, &c. &c.

MAGNOLIA, Ia., July 15, 1858.

The Boyer Lake expedition failed—the boys concluded that it would pay better to stay at home and hoe the corn. The gold fever subsided. The grass-hoppers took to wing, and left the country without doing much damage. Fine prospects for a good corn crop, and farmers are preparing to harvest the heaviest wheat crop ever known in this country.

I have just returned from Dakota, the new Territory, bounded on the east by Minnesota and part of Iowa, south and west by the Missouri river, and north by the British Possessions. The extreme south-eastern portion of it is now attracting the attention of the western people, and what I have seen of it is a beautiful rolling prairie country, with considerable timber and plenty of running water. The Indians, who hold possession of it, will not allow settlers to come in until the treaty which the government made with them will be perfected. There is at present a heavy emigration passing through the northern portion of this State, destined for Dakota, which will undoubtedly have to locate in Iowa or Nebraska, until the government sees fit to remove the Indians.

On my return, I stayed a few days in Sioux City, which place claims four thousand inhabitants, and notwithstanding the hard times it is still improving and wears an air of energy which speaks plainly of the enterprising spirit of its citizens; and as it is the only prominent location on the Missouri river, in northern Iowa, it is destined to become an important point. Seven miles south of Sioux city, is Sergeant's Bluffs, a place of about twenty-five houses, most of which appear to be empty. After traveling ten miles further south over a beautiful level prairie, brought me to Lakport (a paper city) possessing a double log cabin and two inhabitants—an old bachelor and his maiden sister. Eastern speculators who have purchased lots in this city "would do well by holding on" to them. Thirty-five miles still farther south, is Osawa, located on the Missouri river bottom, and is the present county seat of Manona county. Belvidere, six miles east of this, is located in the far-famed Maple valley, and in the centre of the county, which will eventually be the county seat of Manona. A pleasant ride of fourteen miles still further south, thro' a thickly settled country, brought me to Little Sioux city, in Harrison county, which is a beautiful little place of 200 inhabitants, located on the Little Sioux river, which is navigated to that place by the largest steamboats. Another twelve miles travel through long lanes, past corn fields, barns, and fine houses, took me home.

In making a journey from Sioux city to this place, one passes over the most beautiful country man could wish to behold. Magnolia, the county seat of Harrison, has 500 inhabitants, and is located in the center of the county, possessing good substantial buildings—in fact the best north of Council Bluffs, and we are looking to the not far distant day when Magnolia will second to none on the Missouri slope. Harrison is watered by four fine streams—the Boyer, traversing its entire width from north to south; probably the best mill stream in western Iowa, of sufficient fall and good banks, making it easy and safe to construct dams every few miles; the Willow, passing through the central part, has also some excellent mill seats, several of which are already occupied by grist and saw mills; the Soldier, which empties into the Missouri within the county; and the Little Sioux river, whose valleys can not be surpassed for richness of soil and pleasant locations, the land rises in an easy undulating ascent, until it reaches the high divide, and then rolls majestically away like waves upon the ocean. Harrison county is probably the best timbered county in the State, is certainly the heaviest settled on the Missouri river, and bids fair to become the banner county of western Iowa. The State road, which has just been completed from Fort Desmoines through Dallas, Guthrie, Audubon, Shelby and Harrison counties, direct to Magnolia, has no doubt opened the greatest thoroughfare to the west through this county, it being sixty miles nearer to the Missouri river than any other route. Congress has been liberal with us in a large grant of land, the proceeds of which we are using in building bridges and draining our waste land—making it at once the most desirable location for those who are seeking homes in the west: hundreds from the crowded east are yearly pouring into the country in search of new homes. There are hundreds still in the east who from year to year barely eke out an existence, who are laboring at 50 cents per day, and who have by dint of hard labor and close economy possessed themselves of a bit of property, which they might sell for enough to buy them ten times as much and better land here in the west, with surplus capital enough to make the necessary improve-

ments, and with a little more energy and not more than half the labor secure to themselves a nice little 150 acre farm of far more level and richer soil than half of them ever dreamed of. Why then toil on amid red-gravel hills, rocks and mountains, when the west offers fields like these for the laborer to work in? E. M.

[No more gold fever out in Iowa, friend—but may not "land fever" and "Iowa cities" be equally delusive? Did you see FRANK, in Sergeant's Bluff?]

The Indian War on the Pacific.

[The Bellefonte Whig has received from Col. J. IRVIN GREGG, the following extracts from a letter addressed to him by his cousin, DAVID M. GREGG, a Lieut. of U. S. Dragoons, stationed on the Pacific coast, in Oregon and Washington territories. The letter was, some few years ago, a student in the Lewisburg University from Centre county (subsequently at West Point), and has many friends, who will be gratified to learn of his good fortune and gallant bearing, and that he has received honorable mention in the official Report of Col. Steptoe, his commanding officer. The letter, though evidently not given with the least idea of publication, gives a very full and plain statement of the recent battle between the command of Col. Steptoe and the Indians, on the Spokane river.]

FORT WALLA WALLA, Wash. Ter. }
May 31, 1858. }

DEAR IRV.—I can only offer as an apology for my long silence, the fact that I have been so unsettled of late that I attempt to write to any one, could only result in a failure. On the 7th of April, I left Fort Vancouver with my Company, for Walla Walla, which I reached on the 28th of that month. I had not only been here about ten days, and had not got fixed in quarters, when I was ordered with my Company on an expedition to Colville. Since this expedition has proved one of the most successful which has been made on this coast, it is proper that I should give some account of it. The whole country, far and wide, is excited, and exaggerations are so multiplied that it would not be surprising if the most incorrect reports of our expedition should reach the Atlantic States.

On the 7th inst. Col. Steptoe left Fort Walla Walla, for Colville and its vicinity, with the following troops: "C" Company, 1st Reg. (Capt. Taylor and Lt. Wheeler), "E" Company, 1st Reg. (Lt. Gaston), and "H" Company, 1st Reg. (myself), and in all, 150 men. After a march of nine days we, to our great surprise, were met by about fifteen hundred hostile Indians, eight hundred of whom were well armed with rifles. They met us to oppose our crossing the Spokane river. We told them that we had come among them as friends, all to no purpose; and accordingly our command, on the morning of the 17th inst., at 8 o'clock, was attacked by this large force. The Companies, for the first three hours, were incessantly employed in charging the Indians and resisting their attacks. The ground occupied during this part of the action was very favorable for the movements of Dragoons. The fight was almost hand to hand, and it is said by those who were not so particularly engaged, that it was really grand—such as we all have imagined might take place under the most favorable circumstances—but nothing similar to which is known to the history of the Dragoon arm of our service. In this part of the action, Capt. Taylor and Lieut. Gaston were killed, whilst gallantly leading their Companies; and also, two privates were killed. One of the privates killed was my attendant—as gallant an old soldier as ever wore a uniform. The poor old fellow was shot at my side. The fight was very close, without much advantage to either side. At about 12 o'clock our forces were assembled on the summit of a hill, and the fight was continued until 8 o'clock P. M. When on this hill, we were surrounded by hundreds of Indians made demons by the loss of many of their warriors. They fought like white men, and proved themselves far superior skirmishers. So incessant and terrific was the fire they directed upon our position, that we were compelled to crawl upon our hands and knees. Bad as was our situation, we were not without music, for the sharp whistle of balls was ever in our ears. Whilst on this hill we had one private killed and several wounded. Our total loss during the fight of twelve hours was—killed, two officers, three privates, and three of our Indian interpreters; wounded, about eleven privates, not mortally. The loss of the Indians is certainly forty wounded, and at one time, during the action, they carried off nine dead bodies, and during a charge made by Lieut. Gaston and myself, twelve more were killed. I think the Indians must have lost about thirty killed. Towards evening our ammunition began to fail, and seeing ourselves completely encompassed by the Indians, who only awaited the morrow to make a complete massacre of our party, it was concluded after much consultation, to abandon our position, and to retreat to Snake river.

At about 8 o'clock, having stripped ourselves of everything that would in the slightest impede us, we left the hill, fully

expecting to cut our way out, and mournfully anticipating that a large portion, if not all of us, would fall; but to our happy surprise, our departure was not noticed. We retraced sixty miles in twenty-four hours, carrying with us our wounded, save two. At the starting my 1st Serg't was lost from the command and did not return for a week. Alone, he hid himself during the day, and traveled by night. He was three days without food.

The battle is over, and we are again at Walla Walla, having left behind us nine brave spirits, whose death will yet be fully avenged. We recovered Capt. Taylor's body, and buried it where he fought. He leaves with us a sweet wife and two little children. Lieut. Gaston fell into the hands of the Indians, and was scalped. Our case was so desperate, that for hours I was reconciled to the belief that none of us would escape. What a different estimate we make of life, in battle—the flow of blood, the groans of the wounded, the scattered dead bodies, the hellish yells of Indians, the whiz of balls seeming to pass within an inch of your head, make one insensible to that feeling of fear of death or injury which characterizes us when at home in peace. The scenes during the twelve hours we fought, will never be forgotten, and the remembrance of them will ever be mournful.

PRINTING PAPER.—We have been shown a specimen of Printing Paper manufactured out of Aspen wood, which, for beauty and durability, we think, is unsurpassed by any that we have seen used by the country press. JULIUS A. ROTH, Esq., of this place, is the inventor and manufacturer. He informs us that he will still improve upon it, and what is better, be able to furnish it at lower rates than we have been paying for the rotten stuff received from the Catawissa Paper Mills. It will not be long before the machinery to be used in the manufacture of this paper will be in successful operation. We hope that Berwick will become the permanent home of this useful and profitable invention. Mr. Roth has been engaged since 1849, in experimenting upon various kinds of wood, and has shown us specimens of paper made of hickory, beech, bass-wood, white poplar, white oak, cedar, pine and spruce, all of which he has found capable of being converted into pulp from which may be manufactured paper of substantial body that can be profitably adapted to all the ordinary uses to which paper is applied. In the course of the nine years which Mr. R. has spent in bringing his experiments to a successful termination, there have been many capitalists and others who have attempted by experiment, to discover his process of reducing wood to pulp from which they could make paper, but have invariably failed; and the process yet remains a secret with Mr. Roth. Capital can avail nothing, brains everything, in the development of a discovery of this kind.—Berwick Gazette.

Burning of the "Log Cabin."
The residence of Gen. Harrison on the Ohio river, at North Bend, was destroyed by fire, on the night of the 24th ult., together with all its contents. It was occupied by Col. W. H. H. Taylor, (son-in-law of Gen. Harrison,) and family, who barely escaped in their night clothes.

Of course nothing was saved in the way of furniture or documents, and the probability is that many valuable papers left by President Harrison, together with articles cherished as relics of the Old Hero, and of the early history of the West, have been destroyed with the building. The only portrait of Mrs. Harrison in existence (painted by Beard,) and two or three of the General, taken in different periods of his life, are also probably destroyed.

Mrs. Harrison, the widow of President Harrison, fortunately was not in the dwelling; the venerable lady at present being at the residence of Hon. J. Scott Harrison, a son of Gen. H., a few miles beyond the old homestead.

HOG PEN NUISANCES.—Hog pens in large towns and cities are "common nuisances"—held to be so by the Supreme Court of this State. As we recently stated, there are a number in the very heart of our populous town, which are the worst kind of nuisances—highly detrimental to health—and ought to be abolished. A stringent ordinance should be passed by Council, giving the Chief Burgess power to abate all such nuisances, without dragging the parties into Court to incur the loss of time and money in the formality of a trial.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

MOUNTAIN MEASUREMENT.—The highest peak of the Black Mountain in North Carolina, which is the highest land east of the Rocky Mountains, has been measured three times by scientific persons, and the results are quite remarkable. Professor Mitchell measured it in 1855, and Professor Guyot in 1856; the latter reported the height to be 6708 feet, the latter's figures were 6709 feet. Major J. C. Turner measured it last year, and reported the elevation to be 6711 feet. The first two were barometrical measurements; the third was measured with the spirit level.

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A MUSICAL BED.—The last novelty from Germany is a musical bed, which receives the weary body and immediately "laps it in Elysium." It is an invention of a mechanic in Bohemia, and is so constructed that by means of hidden mechanism, regular tunes are played, which lull one to sleep. How much better this than to be annoyed 'nights by howling dogs, Sary-naders, and Thomas cats!

Six hundred and seventy ladies have petitioned the common Council of Detroit to take measures for the abolition of concert and lager beer saloons.

A Baby on a Pic-Nic Left in the Woods.

Discovered by Dogs—Parents Distracted.

A few days since, a large party of persons left this city in the Baltimore cars, to enjoy a picnic at Fairview, near Chester. Among the pleasure-seekers were a gentleman, his wife, wife's aunt, and a child about three months old. The day was pleasantly spent by most of the party, but the wife was taken sick, and she placed the darling infant in the hands of her aunt to be taken care of. The aunt attended to its wants with all the care of a mother, and when the whistle sounded for the party to take the cars to return to the city, the infant was sweetly sleeping, and the aunt, being a little nervous, feared she would be late for the cars, in consequence of the fact that she had left her bonnet in a part of the grove some distance from where she stood, when the notice to leave was given. To facilitate her movements, she spread her talms upon the ground, laid the infant gently upon it, and started for the spot where her bonnet had been left. The head gear was found, but, unfortunately, the aunt in her hurry and fear of being too late, took a different direction on her return from that in which she had started, consequently she missed the baby; but still she thought she had reached the right spot, and not finding the darling enfolded in the mother's arms, she concluded that the mother or father had picked the child up and got in the cars. With this belief she reached the train and contentedly took a seat, but in a car some distance from the one occupied by the parents.

She called upon the mother thinking the aunt had the child, and the aunt thinking the same about the mother; but, on the arrival of the cars at Broad and Prime streets, lo and behold, no child was to be found. Dismay set upon each countenance, and fears of the worst kind seized upon the party while talking of the probable fate of the child. The father did what all sensible fathers would have done, hired a horse and carriage and started back in haste for the picnic grounds. The distance being considerable, we will, while the father is pursuing his sad and lonely journey, relate how the infant was discovered and taken care of. It appears that two brothers of this city board near the grove in which the party had assembled, and that the curses of their children were in the habit of taking the little ones to the depot each afternoon to meet their father. This particular afternoon the nurse had her attention attracted by the barking and gambols of a dog, and on going to the spot found the baby sleeping sweetly upon the ground. Just at this time one of the gentlemen referred to came along and directed that the child should be taken home. On arriving there a friendly dispute arose among the ladies, "who should take care of it," as there was something romantic in the idea of finding a baby in the woods. The matter was finally settled, and the lady who obtained possession made such arrangements as would provide for the wants of the child, and when she retired for the night the baby was placed by her side; but about twelve o'clock at night, the household were aroused by loud knocking at the door, which on being opened, disclosed the anxious face of the father. The child was of course given up, and the fond parent returned with all haste to gladden the face of his almost distracted wife.—Phila. Ledger.

RATS.—An eminent agricultural writer estimates that every rat destroys, on an average, one pint of grain, or its equivalent in other food, per week. A farmer who has been troubled with this species of vermin, calculated that on an average, every farmer in the State of Pennsylvania, supports ten rats on his premises. Ten rats, at a pint each per week, would consume EIGHT bushels of grain per year; or, taking 120,000 as the number of farmers in the State, 976,000 bushels annually, to support the rats of Pennsylvania; a very considerable contribution towards the maintenance of a nuisance!

[FARMERS!]—Above is a good reason why you should thrash out and get your grain to market, early. It is wicked to waste so much grain on vile animals, when so many human beings are wasting it for bread. Besides, the loss of interest is no small sum. Get your grain to market as early as possible and you get your money in good season—you avoid dangers of loss by fire, rats, &c.—you aid merchants, &c., in discharging their obligations—and you will cheer and help business generally. Yes, push along your grain, settle up, and make things pleasant and prosperous as far as you can.]

TO MAKE COWS GIVE DOWN THEIR MILK.—Give them a taste of salt. Mr. Leonard Gillett, of North Colebrook, Mass., has practiced this for fifteen years, and has never known it to fail. The animal should be kept a little hungry for salt, so that the pleasure of getting some takes off her attention from other things.

"Homestead exemption," exclaimed Mrs. Partington, laying down the paper, "it's come to a pretty pass, indeed, that men are going to exempt themselves from home just when they please, without any provision for cold nights."

DIED, on the 21 July, at the residence of her son, in this place, CATHERINE, relict of Charles Trezinyuk, dec'd., in the 80th year of her age. The deceased was born in Philadelphia, in the year 1778, and lost both her parents by the yellow fever at a very early age. She emigrated to Philadelphia, in this country, with an uncle and aunt, about the year 1798, and lived with them in the Indian Camp, near the great Beaver Dams on Meshanun Creek, until after she was married. In the year 1800, her husband erected the first house in Philadelphia. Calmly and peacefully she has passed from earth to reap the blissful reality that awaits the Christian.—Bellefonte Papers.

Among the resolutions passed by the Republican Convention in Armstrong county, the following strikes us as being the most sensible:

"Resolved, That neither candidates for nomination, nor their friends, are to be allowed to canvass the county—and all violating the rule to forfeit claim to nomination."

SHALL THEY BREAK?—General Jackson one said that those who "do business on borrowed capital ought to break." A contemporary wonders what the old hero, were he alive, would say of the present Federal Administration, which is doing business on "borrowed capital" to the tune of forty millions a year!

The Democrats of Schuylkill county have made a bad "split" of it—by dividing into two factions, each of which claims to be "the party," and denounces the others as disorganizers. They have called separate county conventions, delegate elections, &c. The Opposition are likely to have an easy victory.

An attempt to bore an artesian well at Columbus, Ohio, is likely to prove a failure. The shaft on the 6th inst., had penetrated 1708 feet, and the last thousand feet is through solid limestone, which seems likely to continue to an indefinite depth.

Low PRICES.—Good wheat was sold a few days since, near Bristol, Tenn., at 37 cents per bushel, cash, and it is stated, could readily be bought at 40 cents, although the place is connected directly by railroad with Lynchburg and Richmond.

The Richmond Enquirer says: "The Democracy of Virginia, so far as we can judge, has been about equally divided on the question of Lecompton or anti-Lecompton."

Salt Lake, in Utah, is saltier than the sea. Two quarts of its water will make a pint of salt. Rock salt exists in large quantities in the neighboring hills.

Forney and the Tariff.

The Philadelphia Times, of Thursday last, contained a lengthy and ably written article from the pen of the editor, Col. Forney, relative to the present financial condition of the general government, and the future prospects of the country. He concludes that unless a very remarkable improvement takes place before the next session of Congress, a modification of the Tariff will become inevitable, and that the discussion of the details of such an important measure will no doubt enter largely into its proceedings—and hopes that in this struggle Pennsylvania interests will receive the attention they deserve.

Commenting upon the expenditures of the present Administration, Col. Forney says: "Not only is the Government rushing into bankruptcy, with no hope of a speedy change for the better by the natural course of events, but in every part of our State and country labor is unemployed, and almost in despair. A recent visit to the interior of Pennsylvania has convinced us that the worst accounts of destitution among the sons of toil have not been exaggerated. Those who have capital refuse to invest it until something is done to stimulate business. Those who have no capital are in the greatest uncertainty as to the future. We do not stop to canvass the causes of this condition of things. The necessity is imminent and immediate, and should be met by instant action. We know that the theory of individual enterprise, in all such cases as the present, is generally the best. Government can not be expected to provide every man a livelihood. But an extreme and exceptional case like the present requires exceptional and vigorous action. Our people have passed through a year of unexampled suffering. Great fortunes have melted away in an hour, and the rich man of yesterday is to-day abject and poor. A system of the most stringent economy has failed to relieve the public distress. Millions are in need of work (and that is bread) who have always been economical and never wasteful. There seems to us but one way to awaken the dormant energies of our people and to quicken the sluggish vitalities of trade. The Government wants money to conduct its operations and to pay its debts. Let this be raised by such a revenue law as will extend the simplest encouragement to manufacturers, and thus attract capital once more from its hiding-places, and feed the thousands who at this moment barely contrive to eke out a miserable existence."

DIED, on the 21 July, at the residence of her son, in this place, CATHERINE, relict of Charles Trezinyuk, dec'd., in the 80th year of her age. The deceased was born in Philadelphia, in the year 1778, and lost both her parents by the yellow fever at a very early age. She emigrated to Philadelphia, in this country, with an uncle and aunt, about the year 1798, and lived with them in the Indian Camp, near the great Beaver Dams on Meshanun Creek, until after she was married. In the year 1800, her husband erected the first house in Philadelphia. Calmly and peacefully she has passed from earth to reap the blissful reality that awaits the Christian.—Bellefonte Papers.

Among the resolutions passed by the Republican Convention in Armstrong county, the following strikes us as being the most sensible:

"Resolved, That neither candidates for nomination, nor their friends, are to be allowed to canvass the county—and all violating the rule to forfeit claim to nomination."

SHALL THEY BREAK?—General Jackson one said that those who "do business on borrowed capital ought to break." A contemporary wonders what the old hero, were he alive, would say of the present Federal Administration, which is doing business on "borrowed capital" to the tune of forty millions a year!

The Democrats of Schuylkill county have made a bad "split" of it—by dividing into two factions, each of which claims to be "the party," and denounces the others as disorganizers. They have called separate county conventions, delegate elections, &c. The Opposition are likely to have an easy victory.

An attempt to bore an artesian well at Columbus, Ohio, is likely to prove a failure. The shaft on the 6th inst., had penetrated 1708 feet, and the last thousand feet is through solid limestone, which seems likely to continue to an indefinite depth.

Low PRICES.—Good wheat was sold a few days since, near Bristol, Tenn., at 37 cents per bushel, cash, and it is stated, could readily be bought at 40 cents, although the place is connected directly by railroad with Lynchburg and Richmond.

The Richmond Enquirer says: "The Democracy of Virginia, so far as we can judge, has been about equally divided on the question of Lecompton or anti-Lecompton."

Salt Lake, in Utah, is saltier than the sea. Two quarts of its water will make a pint of salt. Rock salt exists in large quantities in the neighboring hills.